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Carson J. Robison, the Cowboy Radio Singer,  
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2015-01-01

### We Love to Play for People When They Talk

Carson Robison

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*Pearl*  
"We Love To Play For People When They Talk"

PEARL: CATHERINE, DONT YOU THINK MRS. OOPINGLOTTIS IS TERRIBLY STUCK UP?

CATTY: I think she's a regular old cat!

PEARL: AND DID YOU SEE THE WAY SHE WAS DANCING WITH RALPH TITUS?

CATTY: Wasnt it simply awful?

PEARL: AND SHE MUST BE EVERY DAY OF FORTY THREE.

CATTY: Well, I dont like to gossip but did you know about the affair she had with Frenor Grant?

PEARL: NO!

CATTY: It was terrible.

PEARL: WELL, IF BEULAH EVER FINDS THAT OUT--OH BOY! SPEAKING OF AFFAIRS, HOW ABOUT ANNA BARRETT AND JIM KEPFORD?

CATTY: And him a foreigner, too.

PEARL: AND THEY SAY HER SISTER MAY IS A CHARMING GIRL

CATTY: Well, ~~far be it from me to say anything out of the way,~~ but I might tell you a thing or two about she and that fellow Donald.

PEARL: NO!. REALLY?

CATTY: Listen--(whisper)

*Catty* "We Love To Play For People When They Talk"

Pearl: Catherine, dont you think Mrs. Oopinglottis is terribly stuck up?

**CATTY:** I THINK SHE'S A REGULAR OLD CAT!

Pearl: And did you see the way she was dancing with that Ralph Titus?

**CATTY:** WASNT IS SIMPLY AWFUL?

Pearl: And she must be every day of forty three

**CATTY:** WELL-- I DONT LIKE TO GOSSIP--BUT DID YOU KNOW SHE HAD QUITE AN AFFAIR WITH FREANOR GRANT?

Pearl: No!

**CATTY:** IT WAS TERRIBLE.

Pearl: Well, if Beulah ever finds that out--of boy! speaking of affairs, how about Annd Barrett and ~~Jim~~ ~~Kapford~~? Von Hallburg.

**CATTY:** YES--AND HIM A FOREIGNER TOO.

Pearl: They tell me her sister Mae is a charming girl-

**CATTY:** WELL, I MIGHT TELL YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT <sup>HER</sup> ~~SHE~~ AND THAT FELLOW DONALD.

Pearl: NO! Really?

**CATTY:** LISTEN--(whispers)

→ (Telephone bell)

**BILL:** (brightly) Hello!

PEARL: Mr. Mitchell??

**BILL:** YES MA'M.

PEARL: Oh Mr. Mitchell, this is Mrs. Oopinglottis. I'm giving a party tonight and I would SO love to have you and brother come--

**BILL:** WELL, I DONT KNOW--

PEARL: Oh you simply MUST come over

**BILL:** Alright, we'll come.

PEARL: Oh thank you SO much Mr. Mitchell, and Oh Mr. Mitchell - ah-- would you--ah--mind bringing your lovely banjos?

**BILL:** (sour) AL--RIGHT.

PEARL: Oh thank you SO much Mr. Mitchell-

**BILL:** Alright--<sup>Goodbye -</sup>(aside) Hay John, we're invited to a party.

JOHN: We're invited like thunder-you mean our BANJOES are invited.

**BILL:** Well, come on lets go-

(pause)

→ (knock)

PEARL: Oh here are those lovely Mitchell Brothers--welcome!welcoome!!

**ALL:** (confusion & greetings)

PEARL: And they brought their banjos with them-isnt that a lovely ~~surprise~~ surprise?

**BILL:** Hay John, did you hear that? SURPRISE!

**JOHN:** Aw HORSE feathers!

PEARL: Oh WILL you play for us?

**JOHN:** Come on Bill, lets get it over with.

(intro & instrumental)

GOSSIP (~~Pearl~~ *Catty*)

PEARL: Catherine, dont you think Mrs. OOpinglottis is terribly stuck up?

CATTY: I THINK SHE'S A REGULAR OLD CAT!

PEARL: And did you see the way she was dancing with Ralph Titus?

CATTY: WASN'T IT SIMPLY AWFUL?

PEARL: And she must be every day of forty five

CATTY: WELL, I DONT LIKE TO GOSSIP, BUT DID YOU KNOW SHE HAD QUITE AN AFFAIR WITH FREANOR GRANT?

PEARL: NO!!

CATTY: IT WAS THE TALK OF THE TOWN

PEARL: Well, if Beulah ever finds that out--oh Boy! Speaking of affairs, what do you think of Ann Barrett and George Lyle?

CATTY: YES--AND HIM A FOREIGNER TOO.

PEARL: And they tell me her sister May is a charming Girl.

CATTY: WELL, YOU KNOW I WOULDNT GOSSIP FOR THE WORLD, BUT I COULD CERTAINLY TELL YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT HER AND THAT FELLOW DONALD

PEARL: NO! REALLY?

CATTY: LISTEN--I'LL WHISPER IT TO YOU (Whispers)



ROBBY:

→ CARSON: Well, Mack, how's the lumber business?

M-A-C-K: well, its kinds full of holes?

→ CARSON: Full of holes, huh?

M-A-C-K: Yeah, knot holes.

(LAUGH)

→ CARSON: Now you've got me "Lath-ing"

M-A-C-K: I think you're plastered.

→ CARSON: Naw Sir! You cant nail that on me.

*Laugh*  
M-A-C-K: Well, that one floors me.

→ CARSON: Say Mack, here's a story I got to tell you:  
A city dude stopped his car where a farmer was workin' in his  
corn fieldx andhere's the conversation:

"THAT CORN IS RATHER YELLOW ISNT IT, FARMER?"

"Yeah, that the kind I planted"

(Laugh)

and then he said: "YOU WONT GET MORE THAN A HALF OF A CROP"

"Nope, the landlord gits 'tother half"

(Laugh)

and then he said: "SAY, THERE'S NOT VERY MUCH BETWEEN YOU AND A FOOT"

"Nope, jest a barb wire fence"

(Laugh)

*Jack*

WILEY: Say, Jack, did you hear the one about Isaacs and Abie?

JACK: No, tell me about it.

WILEY: Well, it seems they met on the street oneday and Abie ~~says~~ says:  
"How's Business?" and Isaacs says "Looking up" and Abie says:  
"Looking up, eh?" and Isaacs says "Yes, its flat on its back and  
thats the only way it can look"

Both; (Laugh)

JACK: Thats reminds me of the one about the two colored boys that  
met on the street--it goes something like this:

"how's business, big boy?"

"BUSINESS IS JUST EVEN"

"what you mean--even?"

"EVEN WORSE THAN IT WAS"

BOTH: (Laugh)

JACK: - *Jack Atwood told it to Merrill Madden who told it to Sam Magill who told it to me!*

WILEY: That reminds me of the one about the traveling salesman that  
went to the farmers house and----

JACK: Aw, dont tell that one again----

*Jack Atwood*  
*Merrill Madden*  
*Sam Magill*

~~Bud Frank~~

SAY CARSON DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT FLIRTIN'?

YOU TALK LIKE MARRIAGE WAS A JOKE

WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY  
AGAINST MARRIAGE?

WELL THEY SAY MARRIED MEN  
LIVE LONGER

YOU THINK YOU'RE PURTY SMART  
DONT YOU?

OH YEAH?

SAY CARSON WHAT DOES YOUR WIFE  
LOOK LIKE

A DECIDED BLONDE?

CARSON  
~~FRANK~~

WELL ~~BUD~~ I THOUGHT I DID BUT THE  
GAL MARRIED ME

HUH TRY AND GET A LAUGH OUT OF IT

NOTHIN' I DONT USE THAT KIND A LANGUAGE

YEH I KNOW BUT IT JUST SEEMS LONGER

I KNOW A GUY SMARTER THAN ME

YEAH HE HAD A CHANCE TO MARRY MY WIFE  
AND DIDNT

W'Y SHE'S A DECIDED BLONDE

YEAH SHE JUST DECIDED LAST WEEK TO BE ONE



"We Love To Play For People When They Talk"

*Relay*  
(When music starts)

*Jack*  
CARSON: Say, ~~Frank~~, did you hear the story about Isaacs and Abie?

*Jack*  
JACK: No-Tell It to me.

CARSON: Well, it seems they met on the street one day and Abie says "How's business" and Isaacs says "Looking up" and Abie says "Looking up eh?" and Isaacs says "yes, its flat on its back-its the only way it can look"

ALL: (laugh)

JACK: That reminds me of the one about the two colored boys that met on the street-it goes something like this:

"hows'business, big boy?"

"MY BUSINESS IS EVEN"

"What you mean-even?"

"EVEN WORSE THAN IT WAS"

ALL: (Laugh)

CARSON: Did you hear the one about the traveling salesman that went to the farmer's house to stay all night?

JACK: Aw, dont tell that one again---

GOSSEP (Pearl)

PEARL: CATHERINE, DONT YOU THINK MRS. OOPINGLOTTIS IS TERRIBLY STUCK UP?

CATTY: I think she's a regular old cat.

PEARL: AND DID YOU SEE THE WAY SHE WAS DANCING WITH RALPH TITUS?

CATTY: Wasnt is simply awful?

PEARL: ANDSHE MUST BE EVERY DAY OF FORTY FIVE

CATTY: Well, I dont like to gossip, but did you know she had quite an affair with Fleanor Grant?

PEARL: NO!

CATTY: It was the talk of the town.

PEARL: WELL, IF BEULAH EVER FINDS THAT OUT--OH BOY! SPEAKING OF AFFAIRS, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ANN BARRETT ANDGEORGE LYLE?

CATTY: Yes and him a foreigner too.

PEARL: ANDTHEY TELL ME HER SISTER MAY IS A CHARMING GIRL

CATTY: Well, you know I wouldnt gossip for the world, but I could certainly tell you a thing or two about her and that fellow Donald.

PEARL: NO!! REALLY?

CATTY: Listen, I'll whsiper it to you (Whispers)

BIZ:--(TELEPHONE BELL)

BILL: (Brightly) HELLO!

PEARL: Mr. Mitchell?

BILL: YES M'AM

PEARL: Oh Mr. Mitchell, this is Mrs. Oopinglottis. I'm giving a part tonight and I would SO love to have you and your brother come-

BILL: WELL, I DONT KNOW--YOU SEE--WE--

PEARL: Oh you simply must come over

BILL: WELL, ALRIGHT, WE'LL COME

PEARL: Oh thank you SO much Mr. Mitchell, and -- oh--a--Mr. Mitchell, - a would you--a--mind bringing along your LOVELY banjos?

BILL: (Sour) ~~W~~ AL-RIGHT.

PEARL: Oh thank you SO much Mr. Mitchell.

BILL: ALRIGHT, GOOD-BYE. (aside) HAY JOHN, WE'RE INVITED TO A PARTY

JOHN: (Sour) We're invited! Like thunder--you mean our BANJOS are invited.

BILL: WELL COME ON LETS GO. (fade)

(Pause)

(Knock)

PEARL: Oh here are those lovely Mitchell Brothers-Welcome! Welcome!

→ ALL: (Greetings & confusion)

PEARL: And they brought their banjos with them--isnt that a LOVELY SURPRISE.

BILL: HAY JOHN, DID YOU HEAR THAT?--SURPRISE

JOHN: Aw, horse feathers

PEARL: OH DO Play something for us.

JOHN: Come on Bill, lets get it over with.

(Intro & instrumental)

Fade out slowly.

then into last chorus.

*(Instrumental)*



WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK

*John*  
*Bill*  
F  
CHORUS:

W--E-- LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK TALK TALK  
OH HOW WE'D LOVE TO TAKE 'EM FOR A WALK WALK WALK  
WE'D LEAD 'EM TO THE RIVER AND STAB 'EM IN THE LIVER  
THEN THROW 'EM IN AND LISTEN TO 'EM SQUAWK SQUAWK SQUAWK  
WE WONDER WHY THEY NEVER BUST A LUNG LUNG LUNG  
WE'D LOVE TO STOP THEIR NECK UP WITH A BUNG BUNG BUNG  
THE LOUDER THAT WE PLAY THEY MORE THEY HAVE TO SAY  
WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK *TALK TALK*

VERSE WHENEVER THERE'S A PARTY WE ALWAYS GET INVITED  
AN' THO' THE GREETINGS' HEARTY WE NEVER GET EXCITED  
WE KNOW IT ISNT US THEY WANT IT JUST OUR OLD BANJOS  
FOR WHEN THEY HAVE A SOCIAL STUNT HERE'S THE WAY IT GOES

BIZ: KNOCK & OPEN DOOR

PEARL: Oh how lovely! its the Mitchell Brothers - Welcome!Welcome!

CROWD: "Howdy Bill" "Hello John" Etc

PEARL: And they brought their banjos!- What a SURPRISE!

BILL: Hey John'- d'yuh hear that? Surprise!

JOHN: Aw horse feather - she told us to be sure and bring 'em.

PEARL: Wont you play for us - we just adore your music and we'll  
be ever so attentive.

JOHN: O. K. come on Bill.

BAND DUEL FADE UNDER TALK

WATCH FOR ROBBY'S CUE FOR::

W--E-- LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY SHOUT SHOUT SHOUT  
NO MATTER HOW WE TRY THEY DROWN US OUT OUT OUT  
FOR HOURS THEY SIT 'N GUZZLE TO US THEY ARE A PUZZLE  
THEY OUGHTA HAVE A MUZZLE ON THEIR SNOUT SNOUT SNOUT  
IF THEY COULD READ OUR MINDS THEY'D GET A BIG SURPRISE  
TO SEE THE AWFUL VENGEANCE THAT WE VIZUALIZE  
TO JAIL WE WOULD BE SENT FOR CRIMINAL INTENT  
WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK.

ALL: LAUGH



WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK

CARSON: How's everything with you Frank?

FRANK: Cant complain. How's your business?

CARSON: Well, I'd say its even.

FRANK: What'd yuh mean - even?

CARSON: Even worse than it was. Good one huh?

BOTH LAUGH

CARSON: How do you like the music?

FRANK: Alright, what I can hear of it. How do you like it?

CARSON: Well, I've heard worse but I cant remember where-good one huh?

BOTH: LAUGH

FRANK: Did yuh hear the story about the two Irishmen?

CARSON: Was their names Pat & Mike?

FRANK: Yeah.

CARSON: I've heard it.

FRANK: I'll bet you havent - how does it go?

CARSON: Well, Pat & Mike was walkin' down the street and Pat says to Mike - "Mike --

FRANK: Thats the one - aint it funny? (LAUGH)

BOTH LAUGH

FRANK: Are the boys still playin' their banjos?

CARSON: I dont know - there's so many women talkin' at the same time, I cant tell whether they're still playin' or not.

I'm sure glad men dont talk like women do, all the time.

FRANK: Yeah - women git foot and mouth disease - talk all day and dance all night. Good one, huh?

BOTH: LAUGH

Pearl  
Catty

WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK

Boys sing Chorus & Verse

BIZ: KNOCK & OPEN DOOR

PEARL: Oh how lovely! Its the Mitchell Brothers! Welcome! Welcome!

CROWD: "Hello Bill" "howdy John"

PEARL: And they brought their banjos. What a SURPRISE!

BILL: Hey John - d'yuh hear that? Surprise!

JOHN: Aw horse feathers - she told us to be sure and bring 'em.

PEARL: Wont you play for us - we just adore your music and we'll be  
ever so attentive.

JOHN: O. K. come on Bill.

BANJO DUET. (WATCH FOR CUE TO START CONVERSATION)

PEARL: Catherine, did you hear the latest gossip about Mae Fitzpatrick?

CATTY: Well, -I've heard a few things.

PEARL: You mean about the-new tweed suit she got?

CATTY: That isnt half of it, my dear.

PEARL: What else did you hear?

CATTY: Well, I dont want you to think I'd gossip

PEARL: How absurd! - of course, neither one of us would gossip - but  
what did you hear?

CATTY: Well, I simply cant tell it outloud - I'll whisper it

SLIGHT PAUSE FOR WHISPER

PEARL: NO!

CATTY: I'm not saying its true, you understand - I'm just telling you  
what I heard.

PEARL: Well, knowing what I do, I dont doubt it in the least.

CATTY: Neither do I - in fact, I've always had my suspicions.

PEARL: And they say she has a perfectly charming brother.

CATTY: My dear, as I said before - I dont want you to think that I'm  
just an ordinary gossip, but you should know what I heard about  
him.

WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEOPLE WHEN THEY TALK

MRS. PICKENS: I think its terribly rude for people to talk when someone is trying to sing or play - dont you?

I always make it a point to be courteous enough to listen. Of course, I really dont care much for that sort of music, but lots of people do.

I remember one time, we were having a party like this out in Kansas and a young fellow started to play the banjo. One string was broken on it and the other three were out of tune, and besides all that, he really couldn't play very well, so I honestly didnt feel so bad when he laid the banjo down and someone stepped on it.

But the banjo player was really quite put out about it. Rather silly, dont yuh think so?

And I remember that same night another young man started to recite some poetry, but when he stood up, he got his feet tangled in the light cord and jerked all the lights out just as he was reciting "I see the lights of the village gleam through the rain and the mist" - Dear, dear, it was really quite an effective climax.



*Carson & Frank*  
CARSON: How's everything with you Frank?

FRANK: Cant complain. How's your business?

CARSON: Well, I'd say its even.

FRANK: What'd yuh mean - even?

CARSON: Even worse than it was. Good one huh?

BOTH: LAUGH

CARSON: How do you like the music?

FRANK: Alright, what I can hear of it. How do you like it?

CARSON: Well, I've heard worse but I cant remember where-Goodone huh?

BOTH: LAUGH.

FRANK: Did yuh hear the story about the two Irishmen?

CARSON: Was their names Pat & Mike?

FRANK: Yeah.

CARSON: I've heard it.

FRANK: I'll bet you havent - how does it go?

CARSON: Well, Pat & Mike was walkin' down the street and Pat says  
to Mike - "Mike--

FRANK: Thats the one - aint it funny? (LAUGH)

BOTH: LAUGH.

FRANK: Are the boys still playin' their banjos?

CARSON: I dont know - there's so many women talkin' at the same  
time, I cant tell whether they're still playin' or not.

FRANK: I'm sure glad men dont talk like women do, all the time.

FRANK: Yeah -women git foot and mouth d|sease - talk all day and  
dance all night. Good one, huh?

BOTH: LAUGH



WHEN EV---ER THERES A PAR--TY WE AL-WAYS GET IN--VI--TED AND  
 THO'THE GREETINGS HEART-Y WE NEV--ER GET EX--CIT-ED WE KNOW IT IS--N'T  
 US THEY WANT ITS JUST OUR OLD BAN--JOES FOR WHEN THEY HAVE A SOC--IAL STUNT  
 HERES THE WAY IT GOES

*(Jack Etc.)*

*Chorus*  
 WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEO--PLE WHEN THEY TALK TALK TALK OH HOW WE'D LOVE TO  
 WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEO--PLE WHEN THEY SHOUT SHOUT SHOUT NO MAT-TER HOW WE  
 TAKE 'EM FOR A WALK WALK WALK WE'D LEAD 'EM TO THE RIV--ER AND STAB 'EM IN THE  
 PLAY THEY DROWN US OUT OUT OUT FOR HOURS THEY SIT AND GUZ--ZLE TO US THEY ARE A  
 LIV--ER THEN THROW EM IN AND LIS--TEN TO 'EM SQUAK SQUAK SQUAK WE  
 PUZ--ZLE THEY OUGHT TO HAVE A MUZ--ZLE ON THEIR SNOUT SNOUT SNOUT IF  
 WON-DER WHY THEY NEV--ER BUST A LUNG LUNG LUNG WE'D LOVE TO STOP THEIR  
 THEY COULD READ OUR MINDS THEYD GET A BIG SUR--PRISE TO SEE THE AW---FUL  
 NECK UP WITH A BUNG BUNG BUNG THE LOUD--ER THAT WE PLAY THE MORE THEY HAVE TO  
 VEN-GENCE THAT WE VIZ--UAL--IZE TO JAIL WE WOULD BE SENT FOR CRIM-IN---AL IN-  
 SAY WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEO-PLE WHEN THEY TALK-----  
 TENT WE LOVE TO PLAY FOR PEO-PLE WHEN THEY TALK-----

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